FOR LOVE, LIBERTY, AND HONOR

By W. S. SNYDER.

TOUR o'clock in the afternoon. is something yet to be uncovered, and People who were going down may not one as leal as I am claim all Cortlandt Street stepped quick- loyalty from you? Tell me all, Willy to one side. Those who were coming up did likewise. This action made a free passageway for a man who was hastening at the top of his speed to the ferry. When he came to where an other street intersected Cortleads as distily a magnetic and then said. other street intersected Cortlandt he fastly a moment and then said: other street intersected Cortland; ac "I will sell you all. But, why should I' It may break your heart, for, surely, it will shatter your faith where I

scarely five feet tall, with shoulders of the breath of a large and portice it. Besides, you may not get the production of the breath of a large and portice man, a large shed set upon a thick, and the large with the series of the breath of a large and portice it. Besides, you may not large resting on his productions cars and exposing a broad, bulging (or head; small at the waist, with stended logs bowed almost to deformity, and toes that lapped over each other as he my mind turn traitor to rourself, and toes that lapped over each other as he my mind turn traitor to rourself, and the waist of the production of the people who made way for him stopped and gazed after him until he was lost to sight by the filling up of the gap which had been made in the dwarf shot by him, and russhed into the dwarf shot by him, and russhed shot in the sho

tain her properly, and my satary bareward.

"But I cannot come, Jimmy," he
said,
But I cannot come, Jimmy," he
said,
Agait the dwarf spoke to him in a
whisper. Then the two turned away to
gether. They went directly to the Sixth
Avenue elevated station, the dwarf
ward wardships behind. When they reached
Twenty-cighth Street it was dark and
Twenty-cighth Street it was dark and
Twenty-cighth Street it was dark and
Twenty-cighth Street it was dall be.

Tain her properly, and my satary bare
laid a heavy hand on his shoulder.

I did not particularly like this referhead on his shoulder.

My! how all the girls and I, too,
ded I was! The gent man introduced,
whisper. Then the two turned away to
day I discovered that the directors, your
gether. They went directly to the Sixth
mining trust. One discovery led to another, I was not long finding out that
they sometimes used the bank's deposits
to add to their personal gains.

The properly, and my satary bare
laid a heavy hand on his shoulder.

"My! how all the girls and I, too,
where went, Mercy on me, how flusterhave heard what was said then; but
have heard what was said then; but
how here or in the word days ago Miss Grace beday I discovered that the directors, your
father included, were speculating in a
mining trust. One deave the my both men spoke in awfully low tones.

"You look surprised, but since we have
mining trust. One derive off, with mingled emotions, and
the was! The get to my!

"We went. Mercy on me, how flusterhave days ago Miss Grace beday I discovered that the directors, your
father included, were speculating in a
mining trust. One deave the my bett of my!

"You look surprised, but since we have
sought my counsel and assistance in a
sought my counsel and assistance in a
ought my counsel and assistance in a
ought my counsel and assistance in a
form the word days ago
five off, with mining to the word of the port of the bank and in the word of the properly.

"You look surprised, but since we have
days ago Miss Grace
becale dabout my person. I wat rain was falling

They went briskly toward Fifth Avenue, where they turned up town, walked a few minutes, and the dwarf's compan-

The whent to frakey to ward, First and the dwarf's companion passed. When Jimmy came up has a few minutes to in."

"But I cannot."

"Well, one day a stranger, with a beswidered but in line trans at a first began to the li

steps where the dwarf had left the man with the green patch over his eye. The door opened at her touch. She, too, was evidently expected. An elderly woman conducted her to a room at the rear of the hall, smothering her sobs as they went. Before the touched the doorknot-she turned in response to a hand on her shoulder. Elizabeth spoke—only a word

they entered the room. Both stood looking at each other. The eyes of the elder woman were suffused with tears: those of Elizabeth were filling. but her face was no longer stern. Eliza-

pale, and with his eyes upon the floor, he advanced to the middle of the room.

His face was clean-shaven. Elizabeth She arose, went up to him and

him:

man Before I rested last night, my father, confronted with your words, contract with your words, contract hard he tried.

The could not fessed all. I went with him to the bank today and faced the directors with him. "I am glad you are here."

ric said:

"This means State prison."

Elizabeth shuddered, but William did off. For a moment he was the stronger f the two. At length she said:

"Not yet!"

Yours Comment to him as solvent as it ever had been no loss. "Indeed, there was something out the profits gained, and I the manded a promise from each assigned individual that the bank with as solvent as it can be solvent.

r faith before she will give that trach of the writer's hand. This is but one incident of its kind.
"My trust in you tells me that there Are there any more?"

TOLD ON THE BANKS OF THE NILE.

A Love Story. By HENRY AUSTIN.

headed lady told me a curious on a big book. tale.

"Twas a magical night, full of vague ceptibly slackening his pace.

He was a peculiar-looking man.

Scarcely five feet tall, with shoulders of the besenth of the besent of the besenth of the be

dressed in the somewhat worn and illifiting garments of a laborer. Over his close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year ful, profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year full profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year full profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year full profuse hair.) "I have handed books close-fisted men. At the end of a year full profus

THANKS IIVING night beneath an quiet gray eyes, and they met mine for | did nothing but talk-which was some-Egyptian moon the sweet red- a moment, then fell before my frown thing of a relief.

wasn't love, but it was queer. I turned stranger a cigar-men are such funny suggestions of strange perfume and to my duties, and took no further notice. things-and then Jim said: "Who the faint zephyr-tones of mysterious music. But in a few days the other girls be- devil are you, anyway?" and the full moon did not look like a gan to plague me about this constant moon in any other land. It seemed visitor, who, they said, always took Wilfrid, the famous temperance man. rather as if it might have been a plat- out the same big book and never turned of England. I've been farming in Colo-

and I grew very angry, but what could clothes, or in spite of bad fits.)

down on his forchead.

The dwarf spoke to the man as he turned about and bent his head down.

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The dwarf spoke to the man as he turned to you guess Jim did? He required the required about the required about the required to have constant to you guess Jim did? He required the required about the required about the said, 'rig up in your didn't wait for the starer to leave the man as he turned that the turned about the required about the required the required about the required the required

"When they reached the Common "A queer thrill ran through me. It they sat down, and Jim offered the

"I'm James Lawson, brother of Sir rado for ten years, and I'm well off (His clothes didn't look it, but some men, you know, can shine through their " Do you know anybody here in Bos

ton,' said Jim, 'who can vouch for the

" 'Let me see,' said the Englishman; Twe not been in Boston very often in the last ten years, and I haven't kept up my former acquaintances very well. "He paused in a brown study, and Jim

"Can't you think of somebody?" he asked, rather impatiently.

"The only name I remember just now is Wendell Phillips."

"Wendell Phillips! gasped Jim, with ens, man, 'if Wendell Phillips says you're O. K. (horrid commercial slang Jim uses) why, you shall be introduced hours, and if you can win her-well, not pretend to account for, but her an- his coat, 'and here's my license,'

"I think Wendell Phillips will remember me. Let's go find him right and High Kicking, in which Mr. Vale cost you just \$29, or I'll turn you over

They went at once, and Wendell Philtips was as graceous as a prince. He kie while practicing the new dance she will you get down not only identified Mr. Lawson, but with was to have introduced in her part in "I got down; and though it came hard a twinkle in his eyes, made a suggestion 'A Stay-at-Home Girl.' I was not on not to have it out with him then and to Jim, which Jim instantly brought to the staff at the time, and Vale sailed there, I put my chagrin in my pocket

to add to their personal gains.

"It was easy for me to persuade myself that if the officers could make money in this way, I could not fail to do so. Six months ago I began to use a special extent. I was a poor girl to a somewhat incoherent character, and I theater for her had evidently been over there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was being has got to stop."

It was easy for me to persuade myself that if the officers could make great, splendid library, and, strange as thing has got to stop."

It was easy for me to persuade myself that if the officers could make great, splendid library, and, strange as thing has got to stop."

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It was easy for me to persuade myself that if the officers could make that requireded girl a somewhat incoherent character, and I theater for her had evidently been over there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It was port there? She's my cousin, and this replied—we were both as shy as two opened and inferentially—read. It partridges—that I would think them impossible to tell by whom. The stage He was perfectly sacisfied when I ofover, and he might call on me the next doorkeeper swore that it had come to fered to pay for the cab. stranger, with a bewildered but not evening, but must never come again to him in the same condition in which it

> ing, and in three months we were mar- to keep his presence in the city a pro- have the effrontery? Why, he's not the ied. What do you think of that for an found secret. international episode? This is our "He was known to people at the honeymoon trip, and as you're a country- boarding house and at the theater, and "'Cone out on the Common,' said he, to tell you all about it and share our her cab on a side street and go with poses of his own, having learned in man, and a dear, good fellow, I just had so had written to her to pick him up in to tell you all about it and share our her cab on a side street and go with poses of his own, having learned in romance with you. James likes you just him to some quiet restaurant, the Gold-scme underhand way that my relative as much as I do, and he won't mind my en Buck, unless she could suggest a

"And my father was as guilty as the ed him a crank. They smiled when his name was mentioned, intimating that Gaylor bowed his head. Then Eliz-something was not quite "right in his "I believe you. You shall not go to upper story." He was known, however, jail." "It was for me you hid my father's His neighbors said he made his living

crime. Surely my love can save you, and in it you can never again go astray.

If you could do this much for me, my womanhood would be false-hearted to Victor had a hobby that overshadow "Yes."

Mrs. Julia Gaylord was sixty years of after in my duty. Walt here for me until tomorrow. I will come. I will come. I will smother never forgets, as a man inguitable trusting, as her husband had been, and who had died leaving a smile in return for a kias that had opened for him the gates to the visible sunshine of eternal day. Mrs. Gaylord left the room, softly closing the door obehind her.

In a few minutes the door opened and a young man entered. He was neathy and carefully dressed. Tall, slender, the tense of a proposed and perfect effect. She and carefully dressed. Tall, slender, the tense of ment form, in writing, the engaged upon. Any treated a lother peculiarities, which he ed all other peculiarities, which he engaged upon. Any treated to those with whom he was intimately acquainted. To these he invariable equations a strange philosophy that possessed him. He would introduce it by speaking of the mysterious attraction of the sun and moon upon the great oceans; how under their influence there was the ebb and flow of the tide twice a day. Then he would conclude by saying that the greater is factorily explain to himse perfect effect. She are the first my duty. Walt here for me until tomorrow. I will come. I wi "William, my mission has been a suc-

daily in his own body. He raised his head. He could not speak at first, however hard he tried. It is head was only one of all the rest down his face. Again Elizabeth saidand there was that in her voice to give a much weaker man strength:

"Courage."

Young Gaylord's voice came to him.

The said:

"Indeed, there was something said then down with a like head was something said. The same with a like head of water.

We said:

"Indeed, there was something said then down with a like head and the speak at first, however hard he tried. It is mother was or nightly here. Young the said is head to draw and faced the directors with him. It is head was only one of all the rest was that burned, suffused with shame. I demanded your freedom, and my father then admitted that the trust had advanced again and that the bank was now as solvent as it ever had been. Even your investment had been no loss.

"Indeed, there was something said then developed her than the physician had ordered her one year to the sea. She had gone early in the spring. In a cottage by the sea she passed many weeks, most of the time your investment had been no loss.

"Indeed, there was something said then developed her than the trust had advanced again and that the bank was now as solvent as it ever had been. Even your investment had been no loss.

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"Indeed, there was something said then developed her than the trust had advanced again and that the bank was now as solvent as it ever had been. Even your investment had been no loss.

"Indeed, there was something and the rest death him." vous temperment and very delicate in form.

So it proved.

did not resist him I do not know, only that you had sent him. I simply could not go, and I returned. Tomorrow my mother will beggar herself to try to save me. If she falls—and I almost care me. If she falls—and I almost straight hair, that fell around his head to go there, too, and in case of any unpleasant encounter to put her into her cab and sent her home, and when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to her in the morning. It was a holiday. As he lingered into her cab and sent her home, and when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to her in the morning into her cab and sent her home, and when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to her in the morning. It was a holiday. As he lingered when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to her in the morning into her cab and sent her home, and thoughts. He was a holiday. As he lingered when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to her in the morning has a straight hair, that fell around his head when he first felt and recognized the life felt the coming of the midday flow. The story of his mother's last slip away from him in the undertow. One day he came to so the condition of any unpleasant encounter to put her into her cab and sent her beautiful the morning has a straight hair that fell around his head when he had long. The story of the morning has a straight hair that fell around his head when he asked us how the story of the morning has a straight hair that fell around his hea clasped his hand, but she almost choked as she said:

"And this is all?"

"All or the first and the she almost choked occupied with his thoughts. People call
"And the she almost choked is and the she almost choked as she said:

"And this is all?"

"And the she almost choked is another. On one occasion he greeted indight—could be accomplished any—thought that he must tell Mary of the my telephoning a few words to the ofthing. Then he conducted his chemical in the she was overwhelmed with the must tell Mary of the my telephoning a few words to the ofthing. Then he conducted his chemical in the she was overwhelmed with the must tell Mary of the my telephoning a few words to the ofthing. Then he conducted his chemical in the she was overwhelmed with the she was overwhelmed with the my telephoning a few words to the ofthought that evening which simply necessitated to so with us. David consented, and
the she was overwhelmed with the my telephoning a few words to the ofthe she was overwhelmed with the was overwhelmed with the must tell Mary of the
she was overwhelmed with the was overwhelmed with th the rush of the flow of thoughts, ideas, of his brain. It was a work of feverish intensity to grasp and save them. If he failed to catch them, with the ebb they went. Work was a drudgery the remainder of the day. At the midnight flow it was his habit to put in permanent form, in writing, the work be engaged upon. Any treatise finished then was usually received as brilliantly storms raged on the ocean. The tides Buck with a photograph of Balcom, so for the "Telephone," and the "Phonoscientific. The moment the ebb was on

Into the tides of this man's life floated

He was nearly and its full and perfect effect. She to conclude by saying that the greater upon the floor, upon the floor is of the froom. formation; that this same overwhelm. He might be the discoverer of that ing waterly composition was subject to which would startle the scientific world. but her courage did not escess. I believed you and I know that the arose, went up to him and the arose, went up to him and the arose, went up to him and the arose are the self of its existence, but also what its Mary. There was cause for this philosopy of characteristics were, or whether it ous! Victor. His mother was of highly ner- might not be a known element in a new

The woman-Mary Ames-was a warm-hearted, whole-souled woman; a woman who, with a broad, tender, hu-man sympathy, read life and the various species of natures that possessed man-kind she knew; a woman who could see

chance to pour it out in a rush of words secret came back to the inmate of a cr for a few moments, when Balcom in the flow. The ebb brought him a happy home. It returned as jetsam of came forward, followed by the others, Thus the strange philosophy of the timidity that was painful. There was that night of the storm.

straight hair, that feil around his head pray Heaven she may—I must go to Here young Gaylord broke down completely. Elizabeth did not. She still classed his hand, but she almost childent on the control of the papers. I agreed, of like so many strings. His little dark strange influence of the ebb and the flow. Their conversation grew exceedingly name out of the papers. I agreed, of like so many strings. His little dark strange influence of the ebb and the flow. Their conversation grew exceedingly name out of the papers. I agreed, of course, and secured an assignment for little her was overwhelmed with the that evening which simply necessitated to go with us. David consented, and

the rush of the flow of thoughts, local, and so the rush of the flow of thoughts, local, aweet—you are so grand—so grand. I Mr. Perkins that he had received a pri-ously upon him, pounding on the surf have something I have been going to vate tip that David Balcom, the missing ped. The cbb was on. He felt it. He was in town and might be at the Golden ing Phonograph" reporter and put up could get no farther. He stammered. Buck during the evening.

two objects which became of absorbing at work. He was experimenting. The interest to him. One was a woman, the element he had been hunting for had turned up. He had made several successful analyses. It seemed to him in sight, and it leaked like a 'beat,' I of money or notices, or even a full page.

Mary. How sweet love was, how glorious! It was almost his. Would it ever be his? Life without it was a dead, empty thing. It must be his.

Irvine. They rolled, tossed and pitched "In about half an hour Balson called make a better story of it than I sus-

The state of the s

THE COUNTERFEIT CAB DRIVER.

By H. G. PAINE.

66 | SENT for you," said the city edi- Grace in, and then, to my amazement, tor, "to ask if you had seen the stood aside to let the interloper follow.

Sunday Phonograph?" I confessed that I had some-

through it.

"Did you read this article?" And he handed me a section of thet umn story violently indicated with the editorial red pencil.

Detective: How the 'Morning Phonoan important assignment."

Every man in the city room had asked me the same question.

"Well, sir," remarked the city editor,

"it's up to you." And this is what he got:

up at—and with—a refined family boarding house in East Thirty-seventh Street. In the same house, oddly enough, resides Miss Annette Grace, the charming and attractive daughter of Judge Grace, of Memphis, a young a promising degree of fulfillment. In you'll settle for the cab." spite of the fact that I am employed

had gone to her. The note was from a "The next evening became every even- male relative of hers who was anxious "The villain!" she exclaimed, did he

somebody might be trying to make trou-

"I suggested that if nothing had hap-

"She decided to follow my advice, but begged me to go there, too, and in case of any unpleasant arrows and in case "Mary—darling, you are so sweet—so then receiving a personal message from you were there. The cabby was furious tell you tell you, dear," then he stop- witness in the great Garrey will case, once confessed that he was a "Morn-

if the defendants' lawyers succeeded in of offers if I would give him one. He Several weeks passed. It was not serving any papers on him, and to said it would be worth \$100 to get such told. It was the month of March, at make him talk. Mr. Perkins added that a beat on the "Daily Telephone." the time of the vernal equinox. Great a boy was waiting for me at the Golden were running high.

One night in the worst fury of the storm Victor was in his laboratory, busy at work. He was experimenting. The mystery would be known, the problem turned, and chased round the corast to use any names I would give him solved, and the world would credit him with a discover.

The flow rushing on in great surges her uncle. But on the way I began to ing to agree to the proposition, and I have to the rushing the rushing on the corrections and two countries are the countries and two countries and two countries are the countries and two countries and two countries are the countries and two countries are the countries and two countries are the co There was put two and two together, and I was told him to write up the incident just

as they moved in. On one perched the secret of chemistry that he had been dligently searching for. On the other love rode.

the waiter and paid him; anl, judging pected." they were about to leave, I slipped out of the door. The cabby was still in-

er for a few moments, when Balcom

"As the man with the high hat stepped in, Balcom tipped me a wink and what more than casually glanced made a quick motion with his wrist

which I understood. So, as Balcom stood on the step and looked over the top to give me the number of the house highly colored volume with a two-col. in Thirty-seventh Street I closed the doors quickly and whipped up the steed, while Balcom shouting to the man in-"I did," I acknowledged, without hav- side, "Thank you for your tip!" jumped look at the scarchead-"The off and bearded a downtown car. I Counterfeit Cab Driver, or the Detected Grove rapidly across town to the boarding house, wondering greatly who Miss graph' scooped the 'Dally Telephone' on Grace's companion could be, and wishing that my sense of propriety did not prevent me from opening the little square trap in the roof and listening to

"The stranger helped her out politely chough, accompanied her to the door, "For reasons largely economical and and waited until he had seen her safely entirely personal I have been putting inside. Then he came up to me and said, abruptly, not to say rudely:

> " 'Get down! "'What for?' I demanded.

" Get down, young feller, and settle for the cab."

" Settle for the cab?" I laughed: " a look of awe and reverence. 'Heav- indy of large dramatic ambitions and rather think the boot's on the other leg;

" 'Come of, now; that bluff won't work, on this paper we are the best of friends. see! This happens to be my cab. There to that young lady within twenty-four Her kindly disposition toward me I do is my number," he added, throwing open tipathy to the 'Daily Telephone' is bas- ducing a paper from his inside breast ed on an article headed 'High Living | recket. 'You've had your fun, and it'll gave an untrue and libelous account of to that cop for horse stealing and call the accident in which she broke her an- that lady and gent as witnesses. Now,

for Europe the next day, so I was un- and purely for the sake of protecting plimentary notices, her unfriendly feel- cealed about my person. I watched him

"'Ob, no,' I hastened to reassure her. " 'And did you?" "'Well, pretty nearly,' I laughed.

cab driver!

" 'Not the cab driver?' I gasped. "'No; but it's all right. Come in the

" 'Mr. David Balcom,' I interrupted. better, where in one of the small cooms She gave a start, and then went on 'Mr. This is the tale she told me there unlibrary girls were fluttering! What der the fair Egyptian moon, and I still certain documents. As he had not given its, bribed my regular driver to let him ilbrary girls were fluttering! What der the fair Egyptian moon, and I still certain documents. As he had not given tan see as clear as then—though it was his address, she could not warn him that twenty years and more—the innocent, his note had been intercepted and tan-tanked the little man looked girlish happiness in her gentle, friendly pered with. She would have to wait the waiter that he had followed us into face, and the moon-eclipsing glory of until she met him. She was afraid that the restaurant, and taken a seat in the ble for him, and she was not in the least meet alcove. However, being warned, my desirous of being mixed up with it, and side of the table, and spoke in whispers; getting any more newspaper notices of the 'High Living and High Kicking' va-envesdropping. He joined us as we started to come out, with some commonplace remark, but when he saw you on pened by the time he hailed her cab any future trouble could be avoided by not going to the Golden Buck, 1-1 to Frank's Oyster House, where each table to be a repul alove.

> the whole game to get a story about "The-ebb-Mary-I will tell you at "I was to find him if possible, report Uncle David, and he made me all sorts

" 'Well, as you know, I have no love empty thing. It must be his.

Away out came two great waves toward the shore of the soul of Victor

In one of the cubicles, to be sole identity for larger than the companion at once at David Balhowever, that he is apparently going to
however, that he is apparently going to

dollars for my latest sentimental song. Grimshaw-Hush money?-Smart Set.